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NO.4

★★★★★

# CATMAN

COMICS

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SEPTEMBER

10¢



CHAS. M. QUINLAN

IN THIS ISSUE .....

64 THRILL-PACKED PAGES OF  
ABSORBING ACTION STORIES!

Starring **The "CAT-MAN"**  
*The Phenominal Hero with 9 Lives!*

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*and many others!*





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# The CAT-MAN

by  
CHAS. M.  
QUINLAN

LEFT TO DIE BY BANDITS THAT HAVE KILLED HIS PARENTS WHILE TRAVELLING IN BURMA, DAVID MERRYWETHER IS PICKED UP BY A TIGRESS AND RAISED AS HER OWN. BY CONSTANT ASSOCIATION HE ACQUIRES ALL THE ATTRIBUTES OF THE CAT FAMILY: HE CAN SEE IN THE DARK, LEAP MANY TIMES HIS LENGTH, CLIMB ANYTHING, BUT MOST IMPORTANT, HE IS ENDOWED WITH THE FABULOUS NINE LIVES! HE VOWS TO DEVOTE HIS LIVES TO THE RIGHTING OF ALL WRONGS. ATTIRED IN A WEIRD, CAT-LIKE COSTUME, HIS DEEDS OF VALOR SOON MAKE HIM FAMOUS AS THE CAT-MAN.

A RADIO PROGRAM IS INTERRUPTED BY AN IMPORTANT NEWS FLASH!

...AND DAVID MERRYWETHER, THE WELL-KNOWN PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR SAYS HE WILL REVEAL THE NAMES OF ALL MEMBERS OF THE SWASTIKA COUNCIL WITHIN A WEEK!!

IN THE EDITOR'S OFFICE OF THE CITY'S LEADING NEWSPAPER!

O.K. BOSS! IF YOUR VISIT TO MERRYWETHER IS UNSUCCESSFUL ME AND DE ROSCOE WILL PAY HIM A VISIT!

LATER AT THE HOME OF DAVID MERRYWETHER

...IN MY CAPACITY AS EDITOR OF THE DISPATCH I OFFER YOU TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A DUPLICATE COPY OF THE LIST....SO THAT AS SOON AS YOU FINISH YOUR BROADCAST--I WILL BE THE FIRST TO PUBLISH THE NAMES IN A PAPER.



I'M SORRY MR. GELDER BUT THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE ANY PREFERENCE ALL NEWSPAPERS WILL RECEIVE A COPY OF THE LIST AT THE SAME TIME



AW, I DON'T BELIEVE YOU EVEN HAVE A LIST. I'LL BET THIS IS ALL JUST A CHEAP PUBLICITY STUNT!



REST ASSURED MR. GELDER IT'S NOT A PUBLICITY STUNT...I AM GETTING THE LIST DIRECT FROM A PRESENT MEMBER OF THE COUNCIL!



FROM A MEMBER EH? HM--HOW INTERESTING GOOD-DAY,--

BUT BEFORE I GO MR. MERRYWETHER, LET ME WARN YOU, IF YOU MAKE THOSE NAMES PUBLIC, YOU SIGN YOUR OWN DEATH WARRANT--GOOD-DAY AGAIN OR SHOULD I SAY GOOD-BYE!



HM.M. NOW WHY DID HE SAY THAT?

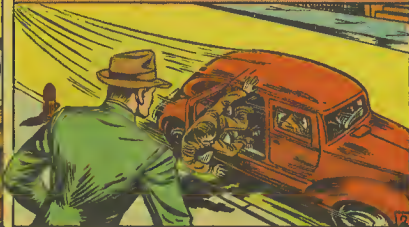


6 HOURS LATER!

WELL, IT'S TIME I WAS LEAVING TO MEET MY FRIEND WITH THAT LIST!



AS DAVID WALKS DOWN THE STEPS TO KEEP HIS APPOINTMENT, A CAR RACES OUT OF THE DARKNESS--AND THE BODY OF A MAN IS HURLED SPRAWLING AT HIS FEET!





AS HE RUSHES TO AID THE VICTIM, A VOLLEY OF SHOTS FROM THE FLEEING CAR SPATTER ALL ABOUT HIM!



IGNORING THE SHOOTING, HE QUICKLY PICKS UP THE MAN AND CARRIES HIM INSIDE...



DEPOSITING HIM ON A COUCH, HE IMMEDIATELY CALLS THE POLICE



AS HE ATTEMPTS TO RESTORE THE MAN TO CONSCIOUSNESS HE MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY!



FROM THE VICTIM'S NECK HANGS A COMMON SHIPPING TAG!



AS DAVID EXAMINES THE TAG, THE MAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!



THE LIST I WAS TO GIVE TO YOU, THEY GOT IT, BUT THERE'S A DUPLICATE IN MY ROOM, 316 HART STREET, ROOM 14 GET IT -- IN ALARM CLOCK, HURRY, THEY MAY SEARCH MY ROOM! HAVE ALL NAMES ON LIST, BUT LEADERS, HIS IS --



THE MAN AGAIN LAPSE INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS!

THERE IS NO TIME TO WASTE,  
IF I'M GOING TO GET THAT  
LIST!



QUICKLY, HE DONS THE  
GARB OF THE CAT-MAN!



THE CORPSE WILL  
BE HERE ANY  
MINUTE, THEY'LL  
KNOW WHAT  
TO DO.

THE COSTUME CONCEALED BY  
HIS HAT AND COAT, HE DASHES  
OUT TO HIS CAR!



THERE'S THE POLICE NOW!  
I HOPE THE DOCTOR  
ARRIVES IN TIME TO  
SAVE THAT POOR GUY'S  
LIFE!



MEANWHILE, AT THE  
INJURED MAN'S ROOM.

MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL ARE  
ALREADY SEARCHING THE VICTIM'S  
BELONGINGS FOR A DUPLICATE LIST!



THE CAT-MAN QUICKLY ARRIVES  
AT THE ROOMING HOUSE

ROOM 14, THAT  
MUST BE ONE  
FLIGHT UP!



LOCKED! I'LL HAVE  
TO BREAK IT IN!



COME ON MEN, THERE'S NO  
DUPLICATE HERE--LET'S GO  
SHH--SOMEONE'S AT THE  
DOOR!



GET READY, MEN! I'M  
GOING TO OPEN IT UP!



WITH ONE ACCORD  
THE MEN POUNCE ON  
THE FALLEN CAT-MAN.



JUST AS THE CAT-MAN THROWS HIS WEIGHT AGAINST THE DOOR  
THE MAN INSIDE PULLS IT OPEN!



BUT AS THEY LAND IN A HEAP, THE CAT-MAN  
SPRINGS STRAIGHT UP IN THE AIR!



THE THUG AT THE DOOR FIRES  
A SHOT! IT MISSES THE  
CAT-MAN ----!



AND HITS  
THE LIGHT!



THE ROOM IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS !



UNKNOWN TO HIS ASSAILANTS, THE CAT-MAN  
CAN SEE PERFECTLY IN THE DARK.



THE SHOT IS HEARD BY  
AN ALERT POLICEMAN

HEY! THAT'S SHOOTIN'  
SOMETHIN'S UP!



AS HE RUSHES TOWARD THE HOUSE,  
HE BLOWS HIS WHISTLE AND ...



...ANOTHER OFFICER COMES  
RACING TO HIS ASSISTANCE!

THAT SOUNDED LIKE A SHOT!  
YEP, THERE'S MIKE'S WHISTLE



MEANWHILE!! THE CAT-MAN TAKES ADVANTAGE OF  
HIS STRANGE POWER AND QUICKLY  
DASHES ABOUT, SUBDUING THE BEWILDERED SPIES!



ONE AFTER THE OTHER, HE KNOCKS  
THEM INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS ...



AS THE POLICE RUSH INTO THE BUILDING, A  
SLEEK LIMOUSINE PULLS UP ON THE OPPOSITE  
SIDE OF THE STREET



THE COPS! OUR MEN HAVE BEEN  
DISCOVERED. QUICK, THE MACHINE  
GUNS. GIVE IT TO THEM AS THEY  
COME OUT!





SUDDENLY, THE POLICE OPEN THE DOOR. THE RAYS FROM THEIR FLASHLIGHTS CUT THROUGH THE DARKNESS!

GET EM UP! EVERY BODY!



LOOK! IT'S THE CAT-MAN!



SORRY I CAN'T STAY TO EXPLAIN BOYS BUT ARREST THESE MEN. THEY'RE SPIES - SO LONG!



--AND THE CAT-MAN LEAPS OUT THE WINDOW AND DASHES TOWARD HIS CAR!



HEY BOSS! LOOK! THE CAT-MAN! HE WAS IN THERE

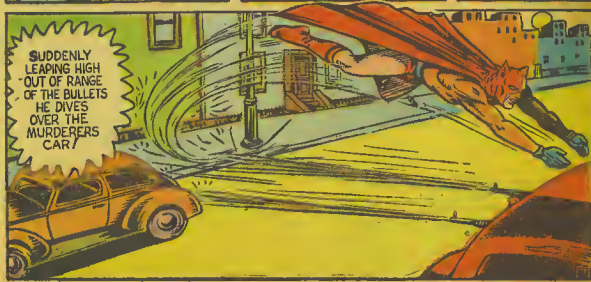
GIVE IT TO HIM!



A DEADLY RAIN OF MACHINE GUN FIRE POURS AT THE CAT-MAN!!



SUDDENLY LEAPING HIGH OUT OF RANGE OF THE BULLETS HE DIVES OVER THE MURDERERS CAR!





A QUICK TWIST IN MID-AIR AND HE LANDS ON HIS FEET!



SWIFTLY PULLING THE DOORS OPEN, HE YANKS THE OFFENDERS OUT OF THEIR CAR!



THE SOCK ON THE JAW KNOCKS THE FAT GUNMAN'S HAT OFF.



TOUGH GUYS, EH? WELL HOW DO YOU LIKE THESE APPLES? WHAT THE?

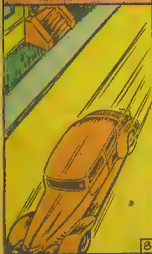
FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE, IT'S GELDER!--EDITOR OF THE DISPATCH. HE MUST BE THE LEADER!



OH, OH, SOME MORE COPS I'M LEAVING!



THE CAT-MAN DASHES TO HIS CAR AND ROARS AWAY!



THE THUGS ARE QUICKLY ROUNDED UP AND TAKEN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS

YOU DUMB COPS NEVER WOULD HAVE CAUGHT US IF IT WASN'T FOR THE CAT-MAN!



LATER:

DAVID MERRYWETHER KEEPS HIS PROMISE AND BROADCASTS THE LIST OF THE MEMBERS OF THE SWASTIKA COUNCIL

...AND WE ARE GREATLY INDEBTED TO THE CAT-MAN FOR HIS AID IN CAPTURING THESE ENEMIES OF OUR COUNTRY!



ALWAYS TOPS IN ACTION, THRILLS AND STORIES! EVERYBODY ENJOYS

CAT-MAN



# THE RAG-MAN

**BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN MURDERED BY GANGSTERS, THE RAG-MAN IN REALITY IS JAY GARSON JR. AUTHOR OF FAMOUS NEWS PAPER COLUMN 'CRIME DOES NOT PAY.' WITH HIS FAITHFUL FRIEND TIM, RAG-MAN WARS RELENTLESSLY AGAINST THE VICIOUS CRIMINAL WHO PREY UPON SOCIETY.**

**A STRANGE AD APPEARS IN EACH OF THE GREAT METROPOLITAN DAILIES....**

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

**COMMERCIAL & PUBLIC NOTICE**  
 Lost - A watch -  
 Found - A watch -

## PUBLIC NOTICE

**COMMERCIAL & PUBLIC NOTICE**  
 Lost - A watch -  
 Found - A watch -

## COMMERCIAL NOTICE

**TO THE RAG-MAN:**  
 Come to Glasgow Castle in the Blue Stone Mountains. I have a job for you that will pay 50,000 dollars. This is very urgent. Come at once.

## Sir Wilfred Sidney

**COMMERCIAL & PUBLIC NOTICE**  
 Lost - A watch -  
 Found - A watch -

## LOST AND FOUND

**COMMERCIAL & PUBLIC NOTICE**  
 Lost - A watch -  
 Found - A watch -

## COMMERCIAL NOTICE

**COMMERCIAL & PUBLIC NOTICE**  
 Lost - A watch -  
 Found - A watch -

## COMMERCIAL NOTICE

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 Lost - A watch -  
 Found - A watch -

## COMMERCIAL NOTICE

**COMMERCIAL & PUBLIC NOTICE**  
 Lost - A watch -  
 Found - A watch -



# RAG-MAN



PUT UP YOUR HANDS  
AND DON'T MOVE!

HEY WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF THIS?  
I WAS ASKED TO  
COME HERE!

OH YOU'RE THE RAG-  
MAN. I'M SORRY, BUT  
I MUST BE VERY  
CAREFUL --- COME  
INSIDE. I'LL TELL YOU  
WHAT I WANT!

I AM SIR WILKENS SIDNEY THE  
OWNER OF THIS CASTLE --- THERE  
ARE STRANGE THINGS GOING ON IN  
HERE AND I'M WILLING TO PAY  
YOU \$50000 IF YOU SOLVE  
THIS MYSTERY.

I KNOW YOU'LL THINK I'M  
CRAZY WHEN I TELL YOU THIS --  
BUT -- WELL -- THIS CASTLE IS  
HAUNTED. I KNOW BECAUSE  
I HAVE SEEN THE GHOST MYSELF!

FOR NEARLY 200 YEARS THIS CASTLE  
HAS KNOWN TO BE HAUNTED BY  
THE GHOST OF DUKE EDGEROY,  
WHO WAS FOUND MURDERED IN THE  
WEST WING! I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT  
NONSENSE UNTIL A MONTH AGO. I  
SAW THE GHOST WALKING DOWN  
THOSE STEPS, INTO  
THIS ROOM AND  
THEN DISAPPEARED  
INTO THIN AIR!

HMM, THIS IS  
STRANGE. IS  
THERE ANY-  
ONE ELSE  
LIVING HERE?

JUST MY TWO SER-  
VANTS, CHARLES AND  
LEWIS. I HAVE A SON  
BUT HE IS OUT  
WEST AT A LAW  
SCHOOL!

YOU MUST HELP  
ME! IF THIS  
IS REALLY A  
GHOST I'M  
GOING TO SELL  
THIS PLACE AND  
GET AS FAR  
AWAY FROM IT  
AS POSSIBLE!

WELL, I'LL SEE  
WHAT I CAN  
DO. --- I'LL  
LOOK AROUND

A --- A ---  
LOOK! ---  
THERE IT IS --  
TH --- THE GHOST  
OF DUKE EDGEROY!

HUH --- HOLY SMOKE!  
IT DOES LOOK LIKE  
A GHOST! --- BUT I'M  
GOING TO FIND  
OUT FOR SURE!

DASHING ACROSS THE ROOM THE  
RAG-MAN LEAPS AT THE APPARITION



...BUT AS HE REACHES THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE IT DISAPPEARS ----



(HMM--- IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN I TOUCHED HUMAN FLESH--) I THINK THIS IS SOME TRICK, SIR SIDNEY--LET'S LOOK FOR A SECRET PASSAGE



SEARCHING THE WALLS FOR A HIDDEN DEVICE, THE RAGMAN ACCIDENTALLY PUSHES A SMALL BUTTON---AND IN A FLASH HE VANISHES FROM THE ROOM ---



THERE'S SOMETHING BIG BEHIND ALL OF THIS--- AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!

--- AND TUMBLES HEADLONG DOWN A NARROW SLIDE ---



WELL, WELL---NO, WONDER OUR GHOST FRIEND APPEARS AND DISAPPEARS WHENEVER HE PLEASES!



EXPLORING THE DARK PASSAGES THE RAG-MAN SEES A SMALL LIGHT BURNING FAR BELOW ---



--- AT THE BOTTOM HE STOPS, AND STARES IN AMAZEMENT ---



AS QUIET AS A CAT, THE CRIME FIGHTER DEDUCES THE LONG FLIGHT OF STONE STEPS ---



GOOD LORD! MONEY!---MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!

WELL, I'LL BE HANGED! IT'S ALL COUNTERFEIT. HM, THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE NOW.





VERY INTERESTING EH, RAG-MAN? -- I'VE GOT TO GIVE YOU CREDIT. YOU WORK PRETTY FAST!

WHAP?

OH, SO IT'S THE GHOST! WELL, I ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET A REAL GHOST AND ESPECIALLY ONE WHO PRINTS COUNTERFEIT MONEY!

STAY BACK!... STAND WHERE YOU ARE OR I'LL FIRE!

I FIGURED YOU WERE A FAKE ALL ALONG. NOW I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHO YOU REALLY ARE



BEFORE THE GHOST CAN FIRE HE IS SENT SPINNING ACROSS THE FLOOR BY A SMASHING BLOW FROM THE RAG-MAN

GET ON YOUR FEET YOU SMALL TIME CROOK... THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!



WELL, I SEE YOU HAVE HELP IN YOUR COUNTERFEIT RACKET!



GRASPING A HEAVY CHAIR THE RAG-MAN HURLS IT AT THE GUNMEN

TOO LATE TO AVOID THE BLOW, THE RAG-MAN DROPS TO THE FLOOR UNCONSCIOUS!



BRING THE DOG! WE'LL GIVE THIS MUG SOMETHING TO REALLY FIGHT! ...YOU, LOUIE, GATHER UP THE MONEY, WE MUST CHANGE OUR PLANS.

TEN MINUTES - LATER -

HEH, HEH, THERE HE IS ROVER! ... AND HAVE A GOOD TIME, HEH, HEH...

AS THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT THE HUGE CUR SNARLS AT THE AWAKENING RAG-MAN...



REALIZING HE MUST ACT QUICKLY, THE CRIME FIGHTER LEAPS TO HIS FEET

BUT BEFORE THE RAG-MAN CAN REACH THE WEAPON, THE DOG IS UPON HIM...

ROLLING OVER AND OVER THE RAG-MAN AT LAST SEES AN OPENING ... SUDDENLY, PULLING HIS FEET UP UNDER THE ANIMAL AND...

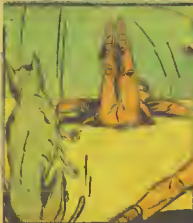
IF I CAN ONLY GET THAT GUN!



...EXERTING ALL HIS STRENGTH HE HURLS THE BEAST CLEAR ACROSS THE ROOM...

BEFORE THE DOG CAN REGAIN ITS SENSES THE RAG-MAN SNATCHES UP THE GUN...

---AND AS THE BEAST AGAIN LEAPS TO THE ATTACK, THE RAG-MAN FIRES





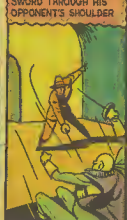
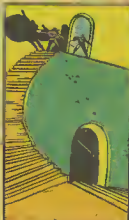


FOR A FULL THIRTY MINUTES THE CLANG OF STEEL ON STEEL RINGS LOUDLY THROUGH THE MUSTY PASSAGES

THE "GHOST" TRIES ALL HIS TRICKS, BUT THE RAG-MAN PARRIES HIS EVERY THRUST

THEN SLOWLY THE GHOST IS BACKED OUT OF THE ROOM

AT LAST HE SEES AN OPENING AND THE CRIME FIGHTER PLUNGES HIS SWORD THROUGH HIS OPPONENT'S SHOULDER



LOSING HIS BALANCE, THE "GHOST" TOPPLES DOWN THE STEEP STAIRS

OH, THERE YOU ARE RAG-MAN--I CAUGHT MY TWO SERVANTS HERE TRYING TO GET AWAY WITH ALL OF THIS MONEY!

HERE IS YOUR GHOST SIR SIDNEY! IT'S MARTY VANCE THE NOTORIOUS RACKETEER! HE WAS TRYING TO SCARE YOU INTO SELLING THIS CASTLE--IT WOULD HAVE MADE A PERFECT HIDEOUT FOR HIS COUNTERFEIT RACKET

THE FOLLOWING DAY--




ANOTHER THRILLING EXPLOIT OF THE RAGMAN IN THE NEXT CAT-MAN COMICS


# "Blaze" Baylor

and the

## ARSON RING

A large illustration of the character Blaze Baylor. He is wearing a light blue suit with a red mask and a green cape. He is holding a large green bag and a torch, standing amidst flames.

... WHEN THE FAMOUS FIRE CHIEF "SMOKEY" BAYLOR IS KILLED IN AN INCENDIARY FIRE ... HIS SON (A YOUNG INSPECTOR CALLED "BLAZE") VOWS VENGEANCE AND DEDICATES HIS LIFE TO THE TASK OF TRACKING DOWN ALL WHO PROFIT FROM THE CRIME OF ARSON.

A smaller illustration showing a scene at night. A car is on fire, and a person is running towards it. A speech bubble indicates it's the Totsy Club.

ONE WIND BITTEN NIGHT, A SMALL FLEET CAB PILOTED BY "CHUCK" DAVIS, A FORMER RACING CAR DRIVER, CARRIES "BLAZE" BAYLOR TO THE SCENE OF A FURIOUS FIRE, JUST WEST OF BROADWAY. THEY ARRIVE BEFORE THE ENGINES!

"BLAZE" IT'S  
THE TOTSY  
CLUB!

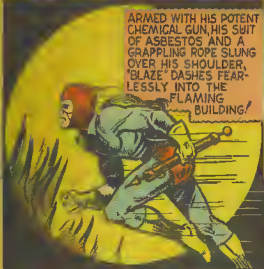
YES, "CHUCK", IT'S  
THE FOURTH NIGHT  
CLUB THIS MONTH.  
WELL, HERE GOES!



ARMED WITH HIS POTENT  
CHEMICAL GUN, HIS SUIT  
OF ASBESTOS AND A  
GRAPPLING ROPE SLUNG  
OVER HIS SHOULDER,  
"BLAZE" DASHES FEAR-  
LESSLY INTO THE  
FLAMING  
BUILDING!

HE RACES UP THE STAIRS TWO  
AT A TIME --- TILL HE REACHES  
THE THIRD FLOOR LANDING ---

--- THEN PAUSES, TO  
GET HIS BEARINGS



AS NIMBLE AS  
A CAT, "BLAZE"  
LEAPS TO AVOID  
A CRASHING  
PARTITION!

A MOMENT LATER, HE HEARS A  
STRAINED FEEBLE CRY STRUGGLING  
ABOVE THE CRACKLING AND ROARING  
OF THE BLAZING INFERNO

OH, OH...  
WHAT'S THAT?

HELP!

IT'S "SCARFACE"  
VELCOFF!



HE--HE'S DEAD!

GINGERLY AVOIDING THE  
EAGER FLAMES, "BLAZE"  
CARRIES THE LIFELESS BODY  
TO THE OPEN  
WINDOW!---

AND TOSSES THE DEAD  
GANGSTER TO A  
LIFENET BELOW

..ADJUSTING HIS  
GRAPPLING ROPE..



HE QUICKLY SCRAM-  
BLES DOWN THE SIDE  
OF THE BUILDING

THIS SMART GUY  
SEEMS TO HAVE  
FOUND OUT THAT  
CRIME DOESN'T  
PAY!

SMELL THE GASOLINE  
IN VELCOFF'S CLOTHES  
CHIEF? --LUCKY I  
DISCOVERED  
HIM.

JED FOWLER,  
OWNER OF THE  
CLUB ARRIVES  
ON THE SCENE

OH HELLO FOWLER.  
YOU'RE COMING  
TO HEADQUARTERS  
FOR QUESTIONING?

NEARBY, A BLACK  
SEDAN IDLES SOFTLY

Owww

HEADQUARTERS!  
WHY ME?  
WHAT HAVE  
I DONE?

C'MON CHUCK,  
LET'S GO!

HE'S LIABLE  
TO TALK--LET  
'IM HAVE IT!

ZING

SHALL WE  
CATCH THEM  
BOSS?

TAXI

NO, JUST FOLLOW  
SO THAT THEY WON'T  
NOTICE US--MEAN-  
WHILE, I'LL SLIP MY  
CLOTHES ON.

AS THE COLD  
LIGHT OF DAWN  
BREAKS  
OVER THE  
DESERTED  
STREETS,  
CHUCK  
SKILLFULLY  
GUIDES  
HIS CAB IN  
HOT PURSUIT  
OF THE CAREEN-  
ING BLACK  
SEDAN!

SCREECH!





THE BLACK SEDAN DARTS  
DOWN A DARK ALLEY!



PILE THOSE UGLY  
DUCKLINGS IN A  
HEAP, CHUCK, AND  
LET'S GO!



SUDDENLY A DOOR  
SWINGS OPEN

HY, CHUMS,  
STEP INTO  
MY OFFICE  
C'MON,  
MOVE!



OH HELLO BLACKIE  
SURE--ANYTHING  
TO OBLIGE A MAN  
WITH A GUN?

YEH AND  
I'LL USE  
IT TOO!

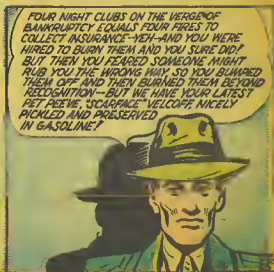
ALLRIGHT  
SPILL IT, WHAT  
ARE YU' LOOKIN'  
FOR?



A TWO-LEGGED  
MATCH BOX BY  
THE NAME OF  
BLACKIE!



FOUR NIGHT CLUBS ON THE VERGE OF  
BANKRUPTCY EQUALS FOUR FIRES TO  
COLLECT INSURANCE--YEH--AND YOU WERE  
HIRED TO BURN THEM AND YOU SURE DID!  
BUT THEN YOU FEARED SOMEONE MIGHT  
RUB YOU THE WRONG WAY, SO YOU BUMPED  
THEM OFF AND THEN BURNED THEM BEYOND  
RECOGNITION--BUT WE HAVE YOUR LATEST  
PET PEEVE, "SCARFACE" VELCOTE NICELY  
PICKLED AND PRESERVED  
IN GASOLINE!







WELL, THATS THAT.  
CALL THE POLICE  
CHUCK, THEY'LL  
HAVE TO  
CLEAN UP  
HIS MESS

IT'LL BE A  
PLEASURE, BOSS



ANOTHER ADVENTURE of  
"BLAZE" BAYLOR Next Month!

DR.

# DIAMOND

By A. ULMER  
& SAUL ROSEN



ENDOWED WITH STRANGE SUPERNATURAL POWERS,-- THE RESULT OF POSSESSING A WEIRD MAGICAL JEWEL, A YOUNG AMERICAN SURGEON CALLS HIMSELF DR. DIAMOND AND DEDICATES HIS LIFE TO THE DESTRUCTION OF THE FORCES OF EVIL!

IT IS MID-AFTERNOON IN CENTRAL CITY...



...SUDDENLY A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STREAKS FROM THE SKIES AND A TOWERING BUILDING RUSHES TO DEATH!





AT THE WEATHER BUREAU!

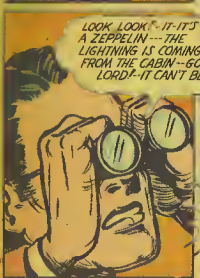
HELLO!---HELLO!--  
ARE YOU POSITIVE THERE  
IS NO ELECTRICAL STORM  
PASSING OVER CENTRAL  
CITY!--WHAT--ARE--  
ARE--YOU SURE!?

IT'S UNBELIEVABLE--IT--IT'S  
INCREDIBLE!--I'VE CHECKED  
EVERY POSSIBLE ANGLE--THERE'S  
NO EXPLANATION FOR THIS  
LIGHTNING--I---I CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND IT!!

ONCE AGAIN SHARP BOLTS OF  
LIGHTNING SHOOT OUT OF THE SKY--  
AND AS IT HITS THE TALL BUILDINGS  
THEY CRUMBLE LIKE PAPER.....



LOOK LOOK!--IT--IT'S  
A ZEPPELIN!--THE  
LIGHTNING IS COMING  
FROM THE CABIN--GOOD  
LORD!--IT CAN'T BE!

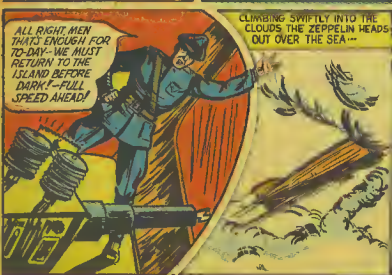


--BUT F--OH THE  
HUGE AIRSHIP POWER-  
FUL BOLTS OF LIGHTNING  
BLAST DOWN UPON THE  
METROPOLIS--

HA--HA--HA!  
CENTRAL CITY  
THE GREATEST  
METROPOLIS  
IN AMERICA  
DESTROYED  
BY MAN--  
LIGHTNING  
HA--HA--HA!



ALL RIGHT MEN  
THAT'S ENOUGH FOR  
TO-DAY--WE MUST  
RETURN TO THE  
ISLAND BEFORE  
DARK!--FULL  
SPEED AHEAD!



CLIMBING SWIFTLY INTO THE  
CLOUDS THE ZEPPELIN HEADS  
OUT OVER THE SEA--

---ENTIRELY UNAWARE OF A SMALL  
SLEEK PLANE STREAKING ALONG  
BEHIND IT!



TWO HOURS  
LATER THE  
ZEPPELIN  
NOSES DOWN  
TOWARDS A  
SMALL BLEAK  
ISLAND  
OCCUPIED  
ONLY BY  
A HUGE  
HANGAR



LOWERING  
ROPES TO  
THE GROUND  
CREW THE  
AIRSHIP IS  
QUICKLY  
BROUGHT  
DOWN TO ITS  
MOORING  
STAND...



...BUT SUDDENLY THE SMALL PLANE  
SWOOPS DOWN FROM THE CLOUDS AND  
DIVES DIRECTLY AT THE ZEPPELIN...



---INSIDE THE PLANE DR.  
DIAMOND BRINGS HIS MACHINE  
GUNS INTO ACTION---



AT THE SAME INSTANT A  
BOLT OF LIGHTNING FLASH-  
ES FROM THE CABIN---



---AS THE TAIL OF THE PLANE BURSTS  
INTO FLAMES AND GOES PLUNGING  
INTO THE SEA, DR DIAMOND LEAPS  
FROM THE COCKPIT---



...UNHURT HE RAPIDLY RISES TO  
THE TOP AND SWIMS STRAIGHT  
FOR THE ISLAND...



...BUT AS HE GETS NEARER, THE  
ENTIRE ISLAND SUDDENLY SINKS  
DOWN BELOW THE SURFACE...

WOW! WHAT'S THIS? NOW  
YOU SEE IT AND NOW YOU DON'T  
HMM, MAGIC! THERE'S SOME-  
THING BIG BEHIND THIS AND  
I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT  
IT IS!





HE DIVES AND SWIMS TOWARDS  
THE SUBMERGED ISLAND---



EXERTING SUPER-HUMAN  
STRENGTH, DR. DIAMOND BREAKS  
HIS WAY THROUGH THE HATCH....



...THEN QUICKLY CLOSES IT  
ABOVE HIM....



GOOD WORK, MEN!  
--AND NOW MY  
MODERN SAMPRSON,  
WHO ARE YOU  
AND WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT?



I AM KNOWN AS DR. DIAMOND.  
I SPEND MY LIFE AIDING THE  
WEAK AND DISTRESSED AND  
DEFENDING AMERICA! --THE  
ONE PLACE ON THIS  
EARTH WHERE  
MEN LIKE YOU  
ARE ALWAYS  
EVENTUALLY  
CRUSHED BY  
THE MILLIONS  
OF HONEST  
AND TRUE  
AMERICANS!



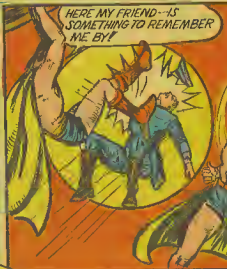
BAH! TAKE THIS  
FOOL TO THE GUARD  
ROOM! --WE'LL SHOW  
HIM WHO IS SUPREME!



LEAPING INTO THE  
AIR, DR. DIAMOND  
GRASPS A LOW  
BEAM!



HERE MY FRIEND --IS  
SOMETHING TO REMEMBER  
ME BY!



THE POWERFUL FISTS OF  
DR. DIAMOND QUICKLY SUB-  
DUES THE OPPOSITION



HURRYING TO THE CONTROL BOARD,  
DR. DIAMOND TURNS A SWITCH AND  
THE ISLAND BEGINS TO RISE TO  
THE SURFACE



WHAT'S THIS!  
EXPLOSIVES! THIS  
GIVES ME AN IDEA!

IGNITING A LENGTH OF  
FUSE, HE PLACES IT  
IN ONE OF THE  
POWDER KEGS --



--- THEN WALKS SWIFTLY  
BACK TO THE HANGAR!



HERE'S LUCK A  
PLANE READY FOR  
A TAKE-OFF --  
I WONDER!



...AS HE RACES TOWARD THE PLANE  
A BOLT OF LIGHTNING FLASHES BY...

WOW! THAT JUST  
MISSED ME!

YES DR. DIAMOND THAT WAS  
JUST A SAMPLE!-I AM GO-  
ING TO DESTROY AMERICA  
AS I SHALL DESTROY YOU  
WITH THIS LIGHTNING  
RAY--THE ENTIRE  
WORLD CAN BE CON-  
QUERED AND THEN  
MY COUNTRY WILL  
RULE THE UNIVERSE

BEFORE THE RAY CAN AGAIN BE  
BROUGHT INTO ACTION DR. DIAMOND  
LEAPS AT THE OPERATOR---

MEANWHILE, IN THE POWDER  
ROOM, THE FUSE BURNS NEAR-  
ER AND NEARER TO THE HIGH  
EXPLOSIVES -----

RUSHING TO THE PLANE  
DR. DIAMOND TAKES OFF  
WITH HIS PRISONER

TAKE A LONG  
LAST LOOK CAPT-  
AIN, YOUR ISLAND  
IS ----

BEFORE DR.  
DIAMOND CAN  
FINISH--THERE  
IS A TERRIFIC  
EXPLOSION ---  
AND THE  
ENTIRE ISLAND  
IS BLOWN  
FROM THE  
SEA -----

WELL CAPTAIN I GUESS THAT  
OUGHT TO PROVE TO YOU  
THAT CROSSING UNCLE  
SAM IS A HOPELESS AS  
WELL AS RISKY PASTIME!

ANOTHER THRILLING ACTION  
STORY WITH "DR. DIAMOND"  
APPEARS NEXT MONTH

in the  
Sensational  
**CAT-MAN**  
COMICS! 6

# LUCKY LANDERS

WAR  
CORRESPONDENT.

LUCKY LANDERS AN AMERICAN WAR CORRESPONDENT FOR THE NEW YORK DAILY IS ASSIGNED TO COVER FLASH NEWS FROM WAR TORN EUROPE ---

SOMEWHERE IN LONDON ---

BE VERY CAREFUL CHARLES. THOSE PLANS ARE OF EXTREME IMPORTANCE. --WE SHOULD HAVE ARRANGED A MILITARY ESCORT TO TAKE YOU TO THE PRIME MINISTER'S HOME!

DON'T WORRY SIR RONALD I WILL GUARD THEM WITH MY LIFE!

OUR ENEMIES SHALL NEVER PUT THEIR HANDS ON THESE PAPERS!

MEANWHILE DIRECTLY ACROSS THE STREET ---

HELLO X-7 --HE'S COMING OUT NOW! SEND WORD TO X-3 IN THE PLANE!





AS THE ENGLISH WAR OFFICIAL HURRIES THROUGH THE SHELL-MARKED STREETS A GRIM FIGURE AWAITS HIM IN THE SHADOWS



HA! SIR CHARLES YOU MAY HAND ME THE PLANS OF THAT NEW BOMB! -- MAKE NO OUTCRY AND YOU SHALL CONTINUE TO LIVE!

VON SCHELLGER!



YOU'LL NOT GET THESE PAPERS! I'D RATHER DIE THAN SEE THEM IN YOUR HANDS!

YOU ARE VERY STUPID SIR CHARLES! -- WHEN OUR LEADER WANTS SOMETHING, HE USUALLY GETS IT -- REGARDLESS OF CIRCUMSTANCES!



REMOVING THE PAPERS FROM THE BRIEF CASE, VON SCHELLER STEPS INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET -- SUDDENLY, A PLANE ROARS OUT OF THE DARKNESS



AS IT SWOOPS CLOSE TO THE STREET, THE NAZI SPY LEAPS TO THE ROPE LADDER HANGING FROM BENEATH THE PLANE



A FEW MINUTES LATER, VON SCHELLER CLIMBS SAFELY INTO THE PLANE ----

AND THAT'S THE WAY IT HAPPENED MR. LANDERS. SIR CHARLES WAS BADLY WOUNDED. HE RECOGNIZED THE SPY AS VON SCHELLER, A DANGEROUS NAZI ESPIONAGE AGENT!

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LET THE ENEMY HAVE THOSE PLANS -- AND I FEEL THAT YOU ARE THE ONE PERSON WHO CAN BRING THEM BACK. IT WILL BE DANGEROUS, BUT I HAVE A SCHEME THAT MAY PROVE SUCCESSFUL!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO -- LET'S HEAR YOUR PLAN

I KNEW YOU WOULD HELP US, BUT I WARN YOU -- IT WILL MEAN CERTAIN DEATH IF YOU ARE CAPTURED!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, SIR RONALD VISITS LUCKY LANDERS AT HIS HOTEL --



LATE THAT NIGHT!  
A SECRET  
AIR BASE  
ON THE  
OUTSKIRTS  
OF LONDON

WELL THERE'S YOUR  
PLANE LUCKY!--IT'S  
AN ENEMY SHIP THAT  
WAS SHOT DOWN AND  
REBUILT---



AT LEAST IT WILL GET  
ME OVER INTO ENEMY  
TERRITORY!--AND DON'T  
WORRY SIR RONALD I'LL  
GET THOSE PLANS!



WITH HIS FINAL INSTRUCTIONS,  
LUCKY BIDS FAREWELL ---



A FEW HOURS LATER, LUCKY IS  
CIRCLING OVER A SMALL VILLAGE



SUDDENLY POWERFUL SEARCHLIGHTS  
GLEAM ACROSS THE SKY---

--- AND A FEW SECONDS LATER HE  
CRASHES INTO A CLUMP OF TREES ---



HERE GOES!  
I'VE GOT TO CRASH  
THIS SHIP TO MAKE  
THINGS LOOK REAL.



CUTTING THE MOTOR  
LUCKY NOSES OVER  
INTO A DIVE ---



-- AS THE PLANE BURSTS INTO FLAMES  
NAZI SOLDIERS DRAG HIM FROM THE  
WRECKAGE.

QUICK! GET AN  
AMBULANCE  
HE MAY BE  
BADLY  
HURT!



HIS BLUFF UNQUESTIONED, LUCKY  
IS SOON SPEEDING TOWARDS THE  
NAZI ESPIONAGE HEADQUARTERS





AN HOUR LATER AT SCHELLGERS HEADQUARTERS---

HERR SCHELLGER, ONE OF OUR MEN IS HERE, HE WISHES TO SEE YOU ABOUT PLANS OF A NEW BOMB THAT WAS TAKEN FROM ENGLAND!

WHAT!  
SHOW HIM IN!

ACH! YOU IDIOTS!-- I THOUGHT SO!-- NO ONE KNEW ABOUT THOSE PLANS BUT MYSELF AND A FEW HIGH OFFICIALS-- THIS MAN IS A SPY! SEIZE HIM!!

HAI!-- YOU THOUGHT I WOULDN'T KNOW YOU IN ONE OF OUR UNIFORMS! SO YOU CAME TO GET THOSE PLANS BACK-- WELL, MY FRIEND I DON'T THINK YOU'LL HAVE THE CHANCE!

YOU BLUNDERING FOOLS! THIS MAN IS MORE DANGEROUS TO US THAN THE ENTIRE BRITISH ARMY-- HE'S AN AMERICAN NEWS CORRESPONDENT-- LUCKY LANDERS-- I HAVE HAD DEALINGS WITH HIM BEFORE!

THAT'S RIGHT SCHELLGER! LUCKY LANDERS!-- AND HERE'S MY CALLING CARD!

LUCKY TURNS ON THE OTHER GUARDS AS THEY RUSH TO MEET HIM!--

POW!

COME AND GET IT BOYS! I'M IN THE MOOD FOR A GOOD SCRAP!

NAME YOUR FLOWERS, BROTHER!



THAT WILL HOLD  
YOU MUGS FOR  
A WHILE--NOW  
TO FIND THOSE  
PLANS!



HA!--I THOUGHT SO!--IN  
VON SCHELLGER'S  
POCKET!

AS LUCKY TURNS TO MAKE HIS  
ESCAPE, HE IS SUDDENLY STOPP-  
ED BY A GROUP OF NAZI GUARDS--



SORRY, I CAN'T  
STAY LONG BOYS,  
BUT I'M IN A  
HURRY!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, LUCKY  
DASHES OUT ONTO THE LANDING  
FIELD--!



-- BEFORE THE NAZIS CAN STOP  
HIM, HE ZOOMS INTO THE AIR AND  
HEADS TOWARDS ENGLAND--



THE FOLLOWING  
DAY BACK  
IN  
ENGLAND



A GREAT LUCKY LANDERS ADVENTURE  
EVERY MONTH IN CAT-MAN COMICS!



# "HURRICANE HARRIGAN"

HANK HARRIGAN, AN AMERICAN COWBOY, WITH AN OVERPOWERING LOVE OF ADVENTURE AND STRANGE LANDS IS NOW IN INDIA!

by CHAS. M. QUINLAN



AT THE HOME OF A WEALTHY HINDU IN THE CITY OF RANGOON

THAT'S THE WAY IT IS AND THE REST DIVIDED AMONG YOU.

BUT WE DO ALL THE WORK!

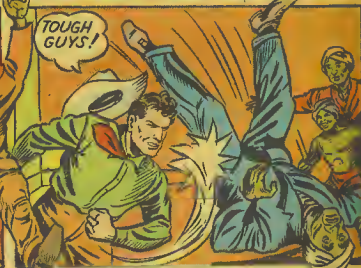
I AM BEING VERY GENEROUS--BESIDES, YOU CAN TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!











ALLRIGHT YOU MUGS.  
SCRAM: AND TELL YOUR  
BOSS TO LAY OFF SINGH  
OR I'LL RUIN BOTH HIM  
AND HIS RACKET!

LATER:

THE  
THUGS  
REPORT  
TO THEIR  
VILLAINOUS  
LEADER

'TWAS AT THE SHOP OF SINGH, MASTER--  
AN AMERICAN, HE BEAT US AND  
EJECTED US FORCIBLY FROM  
THE ESTABLISHMENT!

FOOLS! WHY  
DID YOU NOT  
SHOOT HIM?

IMPOSSIBLE! HE IS  
FASTER AND MORE  
DEADLY THAN THE  
COBRA!

WAIT-I...EVEN THE  
COBRA CAN BE  
CAUGHT...HM, I HAVE  
A PLAN!

TO-NIGHT WE BOMB  
THE SHOP OF SINGH!

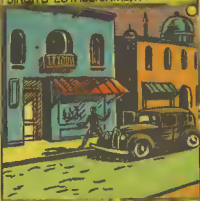
A LITTLE AFTER  
MIDNIGHT!  
IN THE SHADOW  
OF A DOORWAY  
OF A STREET  
ACROSS THE  
STREET FROM  
SINGH'S SHOP

THEY WILL NOT COME  
SAHIB, LET US GO HOME.  
BESIDES THE AIR IS  
CHILLY.

HERE, SLIP MY COAT ON-  
I KNOW THOSE BIRDS,  
THEY'LL BE HERE---  
LOOK! THAT CAR!



AN OLD JALOPPY CHUGS OUT OF THE DARKNESS AND STOPS NEAR SINGH'S ESTABLISHMENT!



A FURTIVE FIGURE CLIMBS OUT AND LOOKS CAUTIOUSLY AROUND—

HE SIGNALS, AND FOUR OTHERS QUICKLY FOLLOW!

THE AMERICAN AWAITS US ACROSS THE STREET, MY PLAN CANNOT FAIL!



AS HURRICANE PREPARES TO ATTACK THE GANG, THE DOOR SUDDENLY OPENS BEHIND HIM!

QUICK! GET HIM!



...BUT AT THE SAME INSTANT A SQUAD OF NATIVE POLICE DASH OUT OF SINGH'S SHOP!



STOP! DON'T MOVE OR WE FIRE!

SIKHH!!

THE TRAPPED THUGS TRY TO MAKE A BREAK TO ESCAPE



THE THUGS FIGHT DESPERATELY, BUT HURRICANE AND HIS SIKHH ALLIES QUICKLY OVERPOWER THEM!



THE TROUBLE WITH YOU CHUM, IS THAT YOU REMEMBERED AMERICAN GANGSTER METHODS TOO WELL AND FORGOT THE OLD HINDU ADAGE THAT "HE WHO TRACKS THE TIGER MUST BEWARE THAT THE TIGER DOES NOT TRACK HIM!"



"HURRICANE" AND "SKEEBO" GET THE SENSATION OF THEIR LIVES IN THE NEXT ACTION-PACKED "CAT MAN" COMICS

# The DEACON

FROM A SECRET HIDEAWAY IN THE OLD MARSHLAND CHURCH, THE DEACON AND HIS YOUNG COMPANION MICKEY CONTINUE THEIR NEVER-ENDING WAR ON CRIME

by ALLEN  
ULMER  
ILLUSTRATED BY  
CHALMERS

IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE AT THE  
STATE PRISON

WELL JOHNNY I  
HOPE THESE THREE  
YEARS HAVE TAUGHT  
YOU A LESSON! GO  
STRAIGHT, KID Y...

BALONEY!  
DON'T GIVE  
ME THAT LINE  
I KNOW  
WHAT I'M  
GOING TO DO



SO LONG JOHNNY  
WE'LL BE SEEN  
YOU SOON

OH YEAH!  
YOU COPPERS  
AIN'T GONNA  
SEE ME HERE  
AGAIN JUST REMEM-  
BER THAT WISE GUY,  
I GOT PLANS...  
BIG PLANS



TWO NIGHTS  
LATER...  
IN A  
NARROW  
ALLEY  
SOMEWHERE  
IN THE  
UNDER-  
WORLD

HI YA' DINKY!  
I SEE YOU  
GOT MY  
MESSAGE!

GEE JOHNNY I'M  
GLAD TA' SEE YA'  
THREE YEARS  
LONG TIME TA'  
SPEND IN THE  
STIR, HUH?  
WHAT'S ON YU  
MIND,

PLENTY  
DINKY! I'VE  
LEARNED A LOT  
IN THE LAST  
THREE YEARS--  
BUT FIRST  
WE GOTTA GET  
SOME CASH,  
AND THEN IT'S  
GONNA BE BIG TIME  
STUFF! WE'RE  
GONNA BE BIG SHOTS  
LIKE...  
NELSON  
AND  
DILLINGER

YEAH! BUT  
WHAT ABOUT  
YOUR KID  
BROTHER  
HERE?  
HE'S ...

NO JOHNNY!  
DON'T DO IT AGAIN,  
DON'T JOIN UP  
WITH DINKY! HE'S  
A MURDERER! HE  
KILLED A COP ONCE!  
JOHNNY, DON'T STEAL  
AGAIN --- PLEASE DON'T  
YOU'LL GO RIGHT BACK  
AGAIN -- BACK  
TO PRISON!!

WHY YA' NO GOOD LITTLE  
SQUIRT! WHO SAID I  
WAS A KILLER?  
BESIDES, WHAT  
JOHNNY DOES  
IS HIS BUSI-  
NESS

HEY! WHAT DO YA'  
THINK YA' DOING!  
HE'S MY KID BROTHER  
SO LAY OFF!

OK.  
O.K.

MAYBE THIS WILL TEACH  
YA' A LESSON, DINKY...  
I'M RUNNIN' THIS  
OUTFIT FROM NOW ON,  
SO DON'T GET ANY  
WISE IDEAS!

OK, BILLY, YOU BETTER  
BEAT IT HOME, AND  
REMEMBER TO KEEP  
YOUR NOSE OUT  
OF MY AFFAIRS

O-O-K. JOHNNY-  
I'LL SEE  
YOU AT  
HOME

AS BILLY  
WALKS  
SLOWLY  
DOWN THE  
ALLEY HE  
IS UNA-  
WARE OF  
A MYSTERI-  
OUS FIG-  
URE...  
WALKING  
IN THE  
SHADOWS

HELLO BILLY... I HEAR YOUR BIG  
BROTHER JOHNNY IS OUT

WHA...YOU' TH-  
THE DEACON! YOU  
YOU'RE THE ONE  
WHO SENT HIM  
TO PRISON!



JOHNNY COMMITTED A CRIME BILLY AND THE LAW MADE HIM PAY! AND I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE THAT HE'S GOING STRAIGHT! I DON'T BLAME HIM FOR TRYING TO MAKE EASY DOUGH WHEN GUYS LIKE YOU ARE ALWAYS SPYING ON HIM!



YOU DON'T WANT TO BE LIKE HIM BILLY... THE PROFITS OF CRIME AREN'T WORTH IT... IT'S LIKE A SNOW BALL, THE LONGER IT ROLLS THE BIGGER IT GETS!... YOU START OUT STEALING SMALL THINGS, THEN YOU GET DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO CRIME UNTIL AT LAST IT'S TOO LATE TO TURN BACK!



BAH!... YOU FANCY-PANTS CRIME FIGHTERS ARE ALL ALIKE, ALWAYS GIVING SOMEONE A SPEECH... WELL JUST WAIT AND SEE... JOHNNY'S GOING TO BE A BIG SHOT AND NO ONE IS GOING TO STOP HIM!



LATE THE FOLLOWING AFTER-NOON IN A DOWNTOWN JEWELRY STORE...

O.K. DINKY LETS GO! WE'VE GOT PLENTY



NO--NO--YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT-- HELP!--- POLICE!



SO YOU WANT TO MAKE TROUBLE? EH? WELL I'LL SHUT YOU UP!



NO--NO--DON'T SHOOT--I--I OO...



HURRY JOHNNY! GET THE CAR STARTED. SOME GUYS AFTER US!



OH OH IT LOOKS LIKE I'M TOO LATE!



WHA... IT'S THE DEACON!

YEAH DINKY THE DEACON AND JUST IN TIME TO CATCH SOME RATS!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK DEACON! HERE'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN WANTING TO GIVE YOU FOR A LONG TIME



BEFORE THE DEACON CAN REGAIN HIS SENSES, THE GUNMEN SPEED AWAY.



AND LATE THAT NIGHT THE DEACON ONCE MORE VISITS THE HIDEOUT OF JOHNNY AND DINKY



PSST!-- BILLY-- BILLY-- COME HERE --

YOU AGAIN --THE DEACON!-- JOHN

WAIT BILLY! DON'T CALL JOHNNY! YOU DON'T KNOW THAT JOHNNY AND DINKY KILLED A MAN THIS AFTERNOON, DO YOU??-- COME ON, I'M GOING IN THERE AND SHOW' YOU WHAT KIND OF A BROTHER YOU REALLY HAVE!



I THOUGHT I TOLD YA TO YELL IF ANYONE SHOWED UP OUTSIDE --YOU DIRTY LITTLE --

HELLO JOHNNY!-- REMEMBER ME? I CAME TO TAKE YOU AND DINKY TO THE POLICE--T--



THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG DEACON-- HOIST YOUR ARMS!

WHA-- OH! HIDING BEHIND DOORS EH, DINKY?



SO THE KID SQUEALED ON US EH? A FINE BROTHER YOU HAVE, JOHNNY!

I'LL TEACH YA TO LISTEN TO ME!-- DINKY WAS RIGHT I SHOULD'VE GOT RID OF YA' LONG AGO!



YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE A KNACK FOR BEATING YOUNG BOYS-- FIRST I'LL--



-- PUT YOU OUT OF THE WAY-- AND --



NO -- NO -- DON'T HIT ME -- I'LL -- I'LL



SO BIG SHOT JOHNNY IS CORNERED? --AND CRYING EH?

WHICH ONE OF YOU  
UGGS KILLED THAT  
JEWELER??

NO I -- WON'T  
TELL YOU --Y  
YOU CAN'T  
MAKE ME!!



ALL RIGHT JOHNNY  
YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT!--  
IF THIS IS THE ONLY WAY  
I CAN MAKE YOU TALK  
I'LL HAVE TO GIVE IT  
TO YOU!



I'LL MAKE YOU TALK  
IF I HAVE TO CLEAN  
UP THIS ROOM  
WITH YOU!



NOW JOHNNY --  
WHO --KILLED--THAT  
JEWELER?!

SURE--I'LL TELL--  
I'M NOT GONNA  
BURN FOR A  
MURDER--IT  
WAS DINKY!!!



WHY YOU YELLOW SQUEALIN'  
RAT. --STAND BACK DEACON OR  
I'LL FILL YA' WITH LEAD!



SO YA THINK I'M GONNA BURN FOR  
THAT KILLING EH?--WELL --  
YOU KNOW TOO MUCH MR  
DEACON! NOW, SEE HOW IT  
TASTE  
LEAD!



AS DINKY'S FINGER TIGHTENS THE  
TRIGGER -- BILLY LEAPS AT  
HIS ARM --



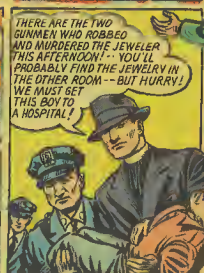
--AND AS THEY TUMBLE TO THE FLOOR  
DINKY FIRES AND THE BOY ROLLS  
TO THE FLOOR MOTIONLESS!

DINKY, I'M COMING TO  
GET YOU!--IF  
BILLY IS DEAD--I'LL--

STAND BACK--  
DEACON--I--  
I'LL SHOOT!







# LANCE RAND



EDWARD  
LIPOW

**EXTRA!**

NEWS

**APE ESCAPES**

GRAPHIC

**"MONSTRO" CIRCUS  
GORILLA ESCAPES  
FROM JENKS BROS. CIRCUS**

IT IS BELIEVED THAT "MONSTRO"  
THE GORILLA WHICH ESCAPED  
LAST NIGHT FROM JENKS  
BROTHERS' CIRCUS IS HEADED  
FOR THE METROPOLIS, ALL  
CITIZENS ARE WARNED TO BE  
ON THE LOOKOUT ...

THE SCREAMING HEADLINES ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF SLUGGER  
MARTIN, CHEAP HOODLUM AND PENNY-ANTE RACKETEER

HOW AIN'T THAT  
INTERESTIN'

WAIT'LL PUGGSY  
SEES THIS



YA TOOK YER TIME OPENIN'  
THE DOOR DIDN YA  
IS PUGGSY IN?

YEH, SURE, HE'S WAITIN'  
FOR YOU



READ IT FER YERSELF PUGGSY... THIS  
THING IS MADE TO ORDER FER US...  
I WAS THINKIN' THAT MAYBE  
IF WE...



YOU WERE THINKING! YOU CHISLING  
TWO-BIT HOODLUM, YOU'D STILL BE  
PICKING POCKETS IF IT WERE'NT FOR  
ME! I'LL DO THE THINKING FOR THIS MOB



SOME TIME LATER A SERIES OF  
BRUTAL KILLINGS OCCURS LEAVING  
THE CITY TERRORIZED



ALL AVAILABLE PATROL CARS AND POLICE SCOUT  
THE CITY INCESSENTLY... BUT TO NO AVAIL...  
THE KILLINGS CONTINUE WITH CLOCK-LIKE REGULARITY





MEANWHILE  
JENKS THE CIRCUS  
OWNER IN  
DESPERATION  
CALLS IN LANCE  
RAND AND HIS  
ASSISTANT,  
TUBBY.....  
AMID A ROOM-  
FULL OF REPORT-  
ERS, HE EXPLAINS



I TELL YOU RAND YOU'VE GOT TO  
LOCATE "MONSTRO". THERE'S MORE  
TO THIS THAN YOU THINK...

I DON'T FOLLOW YOU



JENKS DRAWS  
LANCE TO ONE  
SIDE AND WHISPERS...

SOMETHING'S UP



WHAT? WHY ITS  
INCREDIBLE! ARE  
YOU SURE?

HM... THAT PUTS A NEW LIGHT ON THE  
CASE, TUBBY

WHAT DID THE OLD GOAT  
HAVE TO SA ... HEY! LOOK!



HELP! HELP  
BANK ROB---  
OOOOO

BANG

WITH A YELL LANCE DASHES  
TOWARD THE GUNMEN ...

OK SUCKER  
YER ASKIN  
FER IT!



UGH!

YEA! AND I'M DISHING  
IT OUT TOO!

YOU TOO PAL!

JEEPERS! THAT GUY KNOCKED SLUGGER AND  
DIPPY COLD! THERE'S NO FUTURE FOR  
ME IN THIS SPOT!

MOVE OVER SAM, I'VE GOT TO CATCH  
A MURDERER  
NO SUI! NOT ME  
AM'S GOIN' PLACES!

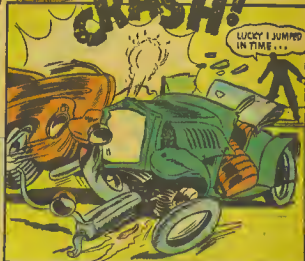


SPEEDING AROUND THE CORNER  
LANCE INTERCEPTS THE THUG...



**CRASH!**

LUCKY I JUMPED  
IN TIME...



HOW TALK RAT OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!  
WHO'S BEHIND THESE STICKUPS?

P-PUGGGSY  
S-S-S-SLOANE

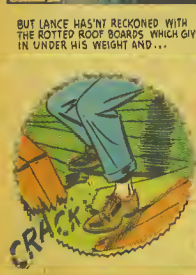


WHAT GOES ON HERE?



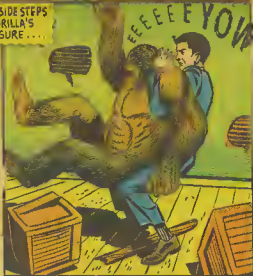
CALLING ALL CARS... "MONSTRO" THE  
ESCAPED GORILLA HAS BEEN REPORTED  
SEEN NEAR THE WATER FRONT STREET  
WAREHOUSES!!!







AS THE APE LUNGES ... LANCE DEFTLY SIDE STEPS  
AND GETS AN ARMLOCK AROUND THE GORILLA'S  
NECK ... AS HE SLOWLY INCREASES PRESSURE ...



JUST AS I SUSPECTED ... PUGGSY  
SLOANE ... IN DISGUISE



LANCE EMERGES FROM THE WAREHOUSE  
PRECEDED BY "MONSTRO" CARRYING  
THE UNCONSCIOUS PUGGSY



THERE'S THE MURDERER AND THE BRAINS  
BEHIND THE BANK STICK-UP, OFFICER ...  
PUGGSY SLOANE ... HE CAPTURED "MONSTRO"  
DISGUISED HIMSELF AS THE APE AND  
LURED ALL PATROL CARS TO ANOTHER  
SECTION OF THE CITY WHILE HIS MOB  
LOOTED THE BANK ... THE REAL GORILLA  
IS HARMLESS.



WHEN DID YOU FIRST SUSPECT THAT THE  
GORILLA DIDN'T DO THE KILLINGS, LANCE?

JENKS SECRETLY TOLD ME THAT THE APE  
IS HARMLESS, BUT FOR PUBLICITY'S SAKE  
HE WAS ADVERTISED AS A FEROCIOUS  
GORILLA ... PUGGSY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF  
THAT TO TERRORIZE THE CITY ...



MORE LANCE RAND ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF **CAT-MAN COMICS!**

# DEVIL DOGS

SERGEANT BILL TANNER AND CORPORAL WALLY WHITE OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES ARE ON SPECIAL DUTY IN THE BURMA ROAD SECTOR ---- THEY HAVE JUST BEEN NOTIFIED THAT THE COLONEL HAS AN IMPORTANT MISSION FOR THEM.

HERE ARE LI WANG'S CREDENTIALS. EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE IN ORDER, BUT WE ARE STILL SUSPICIOUS OF HIM. -- I WANT YOU MEN TO CHECK UP ON HIM BUT BE VERY CAREFUL!!!

BOY, THIS IS GOING TO BE A CINCH, JUST KEEPING TABS ON A CHINESE IMPORTER! -- WHO SAID THE LIFE OF A MARINE WAS TOUGH!

OH YEAH! YOU CAN'T KID ME PAL -- I KNOW YOU HATE THIS ASSIGNMENT! -- YOU WANT SOME EXCITEMENT AND I HAVE A HUNCH YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT, OLD BOY!

MEANWHILE, ON THE CHINDWAN RIVER -- THE LUXURIOUS YACHT OF LI WANG LIES AT ANCHOR

ON BOARD THE YACHT, LI WANG TALKS TO HIS HINDU PARTNER, TOGRA

ARE YOU SURE THE TWO MARINES WILL BE HERE TONIGHT?  
I'M POSITIVE! I SENT THEM AN INVITATION TO THE PARTY THIS MORNING AND IF I KNOW MARINES, THEY'LL BE HERE WITH BELLS ON!



GOOD!—THEN EVERYTHING IS READY—THOSE TWO AMERICANS ARE VERY CLEVER, BUT I MUST BE ONE STEP AHEAD OF THEM!



THAT NIGHT ON LI WANG'S YACHT A GAY PARTY IS IN PROGRESS



SERGEANT TANNER AND CORPORAL WHITE! I'M GLAD YOU CAME! COME, I WANT YOU TO MEET A FRIEND OF MINE!



THIS IS TOGRA, MY PARTNER. HE HAS FOUND SOMETHING THAT MIGHT BE OF VITAL IMPORTANCE TO THE AMERICAN COUNCIL! DANGEROUS TO EXPLAIN IT HERE!



THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN, TO MY CABIN! —IT IS TOO DANGEROUS TO EXPLAIN IT HERE!

---AS THE TWO MARINES STEP OUT ONTO THE DECK---



WHAT TH...I...I FEEL WEAK...I...I

BILL I—I OHHHH



SUDDENLY FROM OUT OF THE FOG, A CHINESE JUNK LOOMS UP ALONGSIDE OF THE YACHT

SWIFTLY, THE TWO UNCONSCIOUS MARINES ARE TRANSFERRED TO THE RIVER BOAT



AS SILENT AS A GHOST THE CHINESE JUNK DRIFTS DOWN THE RIVER AND DISAPPEARS INTO THE DEEP MIST—





WHEN BILL AND WALLY AWAKEN ---



I MUST COMPLIMENT LI WANG ON THE EFFECTIVE DRUG HE USED IN YOUR DRINKS! BUT ENOUGH OF THIS-- YOU WERE BROUGHT HERE FOR A REASON! NOW GET UP!

THERE ARE 100,000 ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION AND 5,000 RIFLES LEAVING RANGOON--- I WANT TO KNOW WHEN IT'S LEAVING AND WHERE IT'S GOING! IF YOU THINK WE'LL TELL YOU'RE CRAZY!



BAH! YOU FOOLS!! SABONG!-- SHOW CORP WHITE THAT WE HAVE WAYS OF MAKING MEN TALK! STRING HIM UP!



THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE CORP! WHERE IS THAT SHIPMENT OF FIREARMS GOING?



DRY UP YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME!

AT TOGRA'S SIGNAL, WALLY IS LOWERED OVER THE SIDE OF THE BOAT---



BELOW HIM, HUNGRY CROCODILES SNAP AT HIS LEGS---



YOUR FRIEND IS NEAR DEATH SERGEANT TANNER--NOW, MAYBE YOU'LL TALK!



SURE, I'LL TALK!-- AND THE ONLY KIND OF LANGUAGE YOU UNDERSTAND HERE, TAKE IT!



BILL CONNECTS WITH A POWER  
FUL LEFT HOOK---BUT AT THE  
SAME INSTANT, ANOTHER  
THUG LEAPS ON  
HIS BACK---



...USING AN OLD JIU-JITSU TRICK,  
HE HURLS HIM THROUGH  
THE AIR---



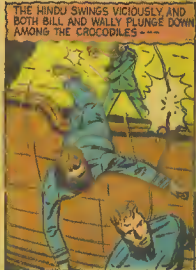
...AND OVER THE SIDE---  
---DOWN INTO THE  
WATER---



MEANWHILE, BILL HELPS WALLY UP  
ONTO THE DECK---UNAWARE THAT  
TOGRA HAS REGAINED  
CONSCIOUSNESS



THE HINDU SWINGS VICIOUSLY AND  
BOTH BILL AND WALLY PLUNGE DOWN  
AMONG THE CROCODILES---



ALTHOUGH DAZED FROM THE BLOW  
BILL SWIMS TO THE BOTTOM--AS A  
HUGE CROCODILE RACES AFTER HIM



THE UGLY REPTILE LASHES OUT/  
BILL, GRABBING ITS' LEGS,  
SWINGS  
ABOARD ITS' BACK---



WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH, HE TEARS  
AT THE CROCODILES JAWS UNTIL THEY  
CRACK, AND THE BEAST LAYS STILL.





THERE HE IS!



ARE YOU O.K. WALLY?

YEAH, I'M ALL RIGHT PAL--BUT THAT WAS PRETTY CLOSE!



HELP THEM UP SABONG!--I THINK OUR FRIENDS HAD ENOUGH ACTION FOR TO-DAY!



THAT WAS A VERY FOOLISH ACT SERGEANT TANNER--IT'S TOO BAD I CANNOT DISPOSE OF YOU IN MY OWN WAY, BUT LI WANG IS ON HIS WAY, AND I'M SURE HE'LL LOOSEN YOUR TONGUES. SABONG, TAKE THEM BELOW!



WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A BREAK, WALLY--LI WANG IS A BAD EGG AND HE'LL GO TO ANY MEASURES TO MAKE US TALK!

I'M WITH YOU CHUM, BUT I CAN'T DO MUCH--MY HANDS ARE TIED.



TAKING SABONG BY SURPRISE, BILL SUDDENLY TURNS AND SWINGS A TERRIFIC LEFT AT THE THUG'S JAW

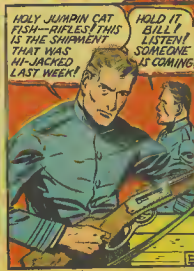


YOU'LL BE LOOSE IN A MINUTE. THERE! WE'RE GOING TO DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING.

LI WANG IS UP TO SOMETHING AND WHAT EVER IT IS IT'S PLENTY BIG!



HERE WE ARE! LOOK AT THOSE BOXES WALLY--C'MON, LET'S HAVE A LOOK.



HOLY JUMPIN CAT FISH--RIFLES! THIS IS THE SHIPMENT THAT WAS HI-JACKED LAST WEEK!

HOLD IT BILL! LISTEN! SOMEONE IS COMING!





FOLLOW THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE DEVIL DOGS IN THE NEXT SENSATIONAL ISSUE OF CAT-MAN COMICS!









THE



CHARGED WITH A MURDER THAT HE DID NOT COMMIT--STEVE PRONTICE, A YOUNG LAWYER, PROVES HIMSELF INNOCENT BY ASSUMING THE GUISE OF THE PIED PIPER. HE FORCES A CONFESSION FROM THE REAL MURDERERS BY MEANS OF A STRANGE MAGICAL FLUTE!

by  
ALLEN  
ULMER

PIPED  
PIPER

LATE ONE NIGHT, CITY DISTRICT ATTORNEY JOHN CRAIG ENTERS HIS HOME AFTER A GAY EVENING AT THE THEATRE---



AS HE SWITCHES ON THE LIGHT HE GLANCES TOWARDS THE WINDOW---SUDDENLY HIS EYES BULGE WITH TERROR---HE STAGGERS BACK AGAINST THE WALL---

NO! NO!  
NO!



EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING IN THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY NEWS---  
EDITOR 'PUFF' MASON IS TALKING TO HIS ACE REPORTER

# J. CRAIG MURDERED

DISTRICT ATTORNEY FOUND DEAD!!!  
POLICE ARE BAFFLED AT THE STRANGE DEATH OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THE STRANGE DEATH OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THE STRANGE DEATH OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY

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THE STRANGE DEATH OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THE STRANGE DEATH OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOU'RE RIGHT, BOSS  
THIS CASE IS TOUGH!  
CRAIG WASN'T KILLED BY  
A HUMAN--- HE WAS KILLED  
BY AN ANIMAL!  
IT MUST HAVE BEEN  
A LION OR A  
TIGER!

YOU'RE TALKIN' 'CUDDO "ACE"  
HOW COULD AN ANIMAL LIKE  
THAT STALK THE CITY WITHOUT  
BEING SEEN?

# DAILY NEWS

POLICE BAFFLED!!

THE STRANGE DEATH OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THE STRANGE DEATH OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY

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THE STRANGE DEATH OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY

LATER  
THAT DAY  
IN THE  
OFFICE  
OF  
POLICE  
COMMISSIONER  
GURRY

HEY CHIEF LOOK  
AT THIS! A NOTE  
WE FOUND IN  
THE HALL!

COMMISSIONER  
10-NIGHT AT 10:30  
YOU SHALL BE THE  
NEXT VICTIM OF THE  
BLACK PANTHER

-- AND AN  
HOUR LATER --

WELL, CHIEF YOU  
HAVEN'T GOT A THING  
TO WORRY ABOUT! THIS  
ENTIRE BUILDING IS SURROUND  
ED --- A FLY COULDN'T GET IN  
HERE TONIGHT!

SLOWLY THE MINUTES TICK BY--- NEARING  
THE HOUR WHEN THE STRANGE KILLER  
HAS MARKED ANOTHER VICTIM FOR DEATH

HMM, THIS IS SOMETHING!  
SO THE MURDERER OF  
CRAIG HAS ME LISTED  
AS HIS NEXT VICTIM!  
HMM, I WONDER WHY  
HE WARNED ME  
FIRST!

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
GOING TO DO  
COMMISSIONER?  
THIS KILLER  
MEANS BUSINESS!





BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT ON THE  
ROOF ABOVE TWO STRANGE FIGURES  
ARE SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON--



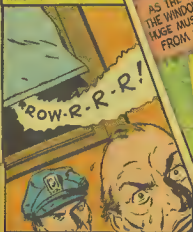
---SLOWLY, THEY MAKE THEIR WAY  
DOWN THE NARROW FIRE ESCAPES--



WELL BOYS, IT LOOKS LIKE  
OUR KILLER ISN'T GOING TO  
SHOW UP! IT'S TEN THIRTY  
ON THE DOT!



FROM OUT ON THE FIRE-ESCAPE A  
WEIRD PIERCING CRY RINGS  
THROUGH THE NIGHT--



AS THE COMMISSIONER RUNS TO  
THE WINDOW--HE DOESN'T NOTICE A  
HUGE MUSCULAR FORM SPRINGING  
FROM ABOVE



AS THE GREAT CAT POUNCES UPON HIS VICTIM--  
ANOTHER FIGURE SWINGS OUT OF THE DARKNESS--  
TOWARDS THE STRUGGLE--THE PIED PIPER



AS HE LEAPS ONTO THE BALCONY THE  
BLACK PANTHER TURNS FROM THE  
COMMISSIONER AND LEAPS AT THE  
NEW FOE--



WAITING ABOVE, FOR HIS KILLER CAT TO  
STRIKE DEATH--THE MURDERER ON THE  
ROOF DRAWS A BEAD ON THE PIED PIPER



BAH! I HADN'T FIGURED  
ON THAT GUY INTERFERING  
WITH MY PLANS--  
NOW HE SHALL  
DIE TOO!

LEAPING ON THE PANTHERS BACK THE PIED PIPER STRAINS EVERY EFFORT TO SNAP THE CAT'S NECK---BUT THE KILLER FIRES---AND AS THE BULLET BURIES ITSELF INTO THE PIED PIPER'S ARM THE BEAST DASHES UP THE FIRE ESCAPE TO HIS MASTER---



HE HAS ESCAPED DEATH THIS TIME JEPEETO--BUT THE NIGHT IS STILL YOUNG--



THE MYSTERIOUS MURDERER LEADS HIS PET OVER THE ROOFS AND SOON DISAPPEARS INTO THE FOG---



AND THE WOUNDED PIED PIPER ALSO MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE



IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT THE MURDERER WILL STRIKE AGAIN TO-NIGHT!--I'LL HAVE TO BEAT THE COMMISSIONER TO HIS HOME

AN HOUR LATER COMMISSIONER GURRY ARRIVES AT HIS HOME



AND NOW JEPEETO WE TRY AGAIN!--HE'S ALONE--HEH-HEH! AND THIS TIME WE WON'T MISS---



SLOWLY, THE SLINKING FORM OF THE PANTHER CREEPS INTO THE HOUSE--

AT THE DOOR TO THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S BEDROOM THE BLACK PANTHER HESITATES-- THEN BARING HIS FANGS-- HE PREPARES TO SPRING!

SUDDENLY, THE PIED PIPER APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY----

THE MAGIC FLUTE AT HIS LIPS EMIT A SERIES OF WEIRD DISCORDANT HIGH PITCHED NOTES



THE REAL MURDERER IS SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE! CALL YOUR MEN AT ONCE!



AS THE EERIE MUSIC SWIRLS THROUGH THE ROOM, THE FEROCIOUS BEAST BACKS AGAINST THE WALL, THEN WITH A LOW WHINE ROLLS OVER DEAD



NO YOU DON'T, I CAME HERE TO KILL YOU GURRY AND NO ONE IS GOING TO STOP ME!

SWIFTLY THE PIED PIPER PIVOTS, AND AS HE COMPLETES THE MOTION, HE SWINGS A POWERFUL RIGHT INTO THE THE KILLER'S FACE --

HERE'S THE MATE TO THAT SOCK!

COME GURRY SPEAKING--GET ME HEADQUARTERS HURRY!





NOW LET'S TAKE A  
LOOK AT THIS  
ANIMAL TRAINER



STOP! DON'T MOVE--YOU  
THOUGHT I WAS UNCONSCIOUS  
HEH-HEH-HEH--YOU'RE SMART  
MR. PIED PIPER--TOO SMART  
SO TAKE THIS!



BANG!  
BANG!



HA-HA-HA! I GOT BOTH OF  
THEM AT THE SAME TIME  
HA-HA-HA!



YOU'RE GETTING  
CARELESS CALUM  
YOU MISSED  
US BOTH!

THEN LIKE A  
BOLT FROM THE  
BLUE THE PIED  
PIPER DIVES DOWN  
THE STAIRS!



JERKING HIS PRISONER TO HIS FEET,  
HE SENDS A LEFT HOOK CRASHING INTO  
THE KILLER'S FACE---



AND NOW COMMISSIONER  
I GIVE YOU THE MURDER-  
ER OF CRAIG! "PUT"  
MASON, EDITOR OF THE  
DAILY NEWS--ALIAS  
RAZOR HARRIS!

RAZOR  
HARRIS!

YES COMMISSIONER FIFTEEN YEARS AGO  
WITH CRAIG'S HELP YOU SENT RAZOR  
HARRIS TO PRISON--AFTER SERVING  
FIVE YEARS HE WAS PAROLED

WENT TO SOUTH AFRICA WHERE  
WROTE ARTICLES ON JUNGLE  
LIFE, RETURNING TO  
THE STATES HE  
SMUGGLED IN A  
YOUNG PARTNER--

USING THE NAME OF  
MASON, HE LANDED A JOB  
WITH THE DAILY NEWS AND  
FINALLY BECAME THE  
EDITOR--

THEN ALL THESE  
YEARS HE PLANNED  
TO GET REVENGE  
ON CRAIG AND I--



-- HERE COMES  
SERGEANT O'NEILL  
WHAT THE!-- I---  
WELL CAN YA BEAT  
THAT!-- THE PIED  
PIPER'S GONE!!



FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES  
OF THE PIED PIPER  
EVERY MONTH IN  
CAT-MAN COMICS







# DYNAMIC!

## NEW! AMAZING!

THE COMIC BOOK, YOU'LL RAVE ABOUT!

### IT'S TOPS!

THRILLING!  
SWIFT MOVING!  
ACTION STORIES  
and  
CHARACTERS!

"Captain" **FEARLESS**

"Alias" **X**

"Citizen" **SMITH**

"SON OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER"

"MISS VICTORY

U.S. BORDER PATROL

"DIAMOND JIM"

"RUSTY" DUGAN

and many other  
Sensational  
SUPER FEATURES!

AT ALL  
NEWS  
STANDS

**10¢**

"Captain"

# FEARLESS

*Comics*

...AS NEW AS TO-MORROW! ..... DONT MISS AN ISSUE! ..☆